

THE LADY'S

OR,

WEEKLY



MISCELLANY;

THE

VISITOR.

FOR THE USE AND AMUSEMENT OF BOTH SEXES.

VOL. XIII.]

Saturday, June 8, 1811.

[NO. 7.]

KILVERSTONE CASTLE.

A Tale.

(Continued)

At a table, formed of porphyry, cut from the solid mass whereon it stood, there sat, in meditative posture, the figure of a man, as if preserved by spices and embalming. His long and spreading beard, and graceful locks, which hung upon his neck, were white, and shone like silver, as struck by the faint beams of day, which entered some apertures in the roof. A shaggy mantle, the skin of a wild roe, clothed his shoulders; and his jacket was encircled with a leathern girdle. As he reclined his head upon his hand, one elbow rested on the table. Before him lay a book, an extinguished lamp, and a rosary. Around the cell instruments for astronomy were scattered. In a niche formed in the wall by nature, studded and embossed with

spar and spangles, representing amethysts, an urn was placed, inscribed, "*The Dust of Norban Moreland*"

As Audley approached, the lustre of the onyx seemed to blaze upon the effigy, and every limb was agitated. The herdsmen had retired before, and stood outside in awful silence and admiration.

The solemnity of the place, and the surprising chain of circumstances which had brought him to it, made him immediately determine to remain there, until a favorable opportunity should present itself for performing the last rites to the remains of the hermit; and the secrecy of the situation did not much strengthen this desire. The shepherd promised him all the assistance in his power, and so did his sons; for they began to perceive the interference of a Supreme Power in favor of the stranger whom they had accompanied.

Night coming on, they all

retired to the shepherdry ; and on the next evening Audley, with as few necessities as possible, took up his abode in the dreary, but hospitable, hermitage, in pious hopes that, by austerities and self-denial, he might avert the wrath of heaven on his crimes ; and, by his orisons, deprecate the vengeance concomitant to murder.

He remained in this situation some months, often visited by the good shepherd and his sons, who constantly bro't him little presents ; and the goats supplied him with milk, which rendered his life there an uninterrupted course of the walk of nature.

" Man wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long."

The news of a stranger's arrival and settlement in the old hermitage, was a strange event among these astonished people, and brought many others to visit his cell. By their intercourse he was rendered much more comfortable than he otherwise would have been.

Their pious hands strewed his couch with skins of goats, and clothed him with garments such as their humble life afforded. To them Audley incessantly was teaching moral du-

ties ; and to their maladies applied the salutary simples, which he cultivated, like his ancestors.

Several months elapsed, but no intelligence could he get from all his visitors, how it fared at home, and particularly whether Jessalind was alive or dead. In the night his dreams were disturbed by the distant sounds, as it were, of trumpets ; and more than once he started, imagining he saw the corpse of his murdered friend Ironside.

The fame of his virtues and austerities all this while gained ground so far, that his visitors came from all parts between the Humber and the Thames ; and he feared not a little that he might be discovered, and dragged from his cell to public punishment.

One night, while this prayed upon his mind, after his usual devotions, just as he was preparing to go to rest upon his straw bed, the moon shining uncommonly bright, he plainly saw the appearance of his friend Ironside enter with a smile upon his countenance. Conscious guilt filled his breast with horror. In his astonishment he cried out, " Am I then summoned with

thee to to pass before the judgment seat? Will not my contrition expiate for my most foul offences? Are my prayers unheard, and shall not my soul find mercy?" After a few moments, recovering from his first surprise, he ventured to address his lost friend, as he thought, to deprecate his wrath; but the apparition making signs for him to calm himself, took a seat by him, and, in a summary manner, informed him, his prayers were heard, that he was yet living, and recovered from his wounds, and sought him in this solitude to restore him to the world. Audley's amazement was increased! He scarcely believed his senses! After a short pause, recovering himself, he exclaimed, "And is my poor wife yet among the living?" "She is," replied the spirit of Ironside. "She went over to her father, when she found you did not return, and there sought a resting place in an adjoining convent, whose abbess was a distant relation to him. There she determined to remain until she could hear from her father in Catalonia, into whose arms she would throw herself, to spend the remainder of her days." Here he concluded, observing, he was warned to depart.

As the last sounds expired, the apparition quivered in each limb; and, as it sunk, Audley snatched off his gown, and, spreading it to catching the sacred form, received it as it wasted in a shower of dust.

Audley did not misapprehend this extraordinary warning; he considered it as designed to touch his mind with resignation and consolatory hopes, persuading better fate. He often wished to send the young men forth, to gain intelligence whether his Jessamine was yet alive, and what befell her possessions: But ever, as the wish grew anxious, the lustre of the onyx languished! The dire appearance was succeeded by contrition for his transgression; and all the images which hope or gay expectation painted on his mind, quickly were effaced; and his disturbed spirit left the ideas of the world he wished for, to associate with the purer spiritual beings above. Every day, as it came, he considered, brought him nearer his release from seclusion; for his mind longed to join with the great and busy world.

(To be Continued.)

THE
MONK OF THE GROTTO.

A Tale.

(Continued)

Eight days after she received, agreeable to her request, a Noviciate's habit. Her zeal, the fervour with which she fulfilled her duties, soon acquired the esteem, and even the veneration of her sisters. The Abbess was profuse of her attentions, and remained incessantly with her. Virginia, on her part, became daily more attached to that respectable woman, whose mild virtues, enlightened piety and indulgence towards the weakness of those over whom she ruled, excited in the breasts of the fair votary of devotion, an attachment bordering on enthusiasm. But the extreme delicacy of her health inspired them with the continual apprehension of losing her. The physicians had already pronounced that the air of San Cipriano was too prejudicial to her recovery, to allow her to remain longer in it; and the Count Vizzani, her brother, had already solicited permission of the Pope to exchange her Abbey for some other more congenial to the state of her constitution.

Three months had elapsed since Virginia had assumed the white veil, when one evening the governess of the Noviciates were perusing, at the hour of recreation, one of the journals which were taken in at the Bonvent for the amusement of the Nuns, and read with a loud voice the following paragraph, which she observed could not but be highly interesting to the Lady Abbess:

"The young Count Eugenio Caprara, who has just returned from a secret mission to the Court of Vienna, it is reported is on the point of being married to his cousin, Signora Rosalia, only daughter of Count Vizzani. The necessary dispensations have been obtained, and the ceremony only awaits the arrival of the young Count at Rome, where the Cardinal Caprara is to give the nuptial benediction to the happy couple. We are assured that the ceremony will take place on the 15th of this month."

An exclamation of despair resounded throughout the Convent. The governess raised her eyes, and observed several young Nuns busily employed about Virginia, who had fainted in their arms.

Near an hour passed away during which she seemed bereft of life. When she recovered, she found herself surrounded by several of the sisterhood, and her head reclined on the bosom of the Abbess, who pressed her to her heart with maternal affection.

"Oh Madam!" said she in a tone of voice scarcely intelligible.

The Abbess immediately gave orders that she should be left alone with Virginia, and hastened to afford her every consolation in her power. She was acquainted with the secret sorrows that rent the heart of the lovely and ill fated maiden, whose excessive paleness and depression of soul excited more than ever her unaffected sympathy and compassion.

The holy sisters had attributed the sudden illness of Virginia solely to accident, or perhaps to the effect of that kind of austere life she had embraced, and to which she was yet unaccustomed. But the Abbess, after reflecting upon the various circumstances that had come to her knowledge, doubted not that the fatal paragraph was the cause. She remained with her a full hour, nor quitted her till she

perceived her calm, and resigned to the confirmation of her misfortune.

Two days after Virginia repaired to her presence, threw herself at her feet, and entreated her, with tears in her eyes, to abridge the period of her Noviciateship, and invest her with the black veil without delay.

"You are now, Madam, on the point of leaving us," said she, sighing; "it is the last misfortune which threatens my sad life. I learn that you have obtained permission to exchange this Abbey for another. I ought perhaps to rejoice, since the exchange will restore you to that health so necessary to the happiness of all who love you; but, alas! I feel it impossible not to regret your loss: grant me at least the consolation of honouring, by your presence, those vows which are to sequester me for ever from that world I cannot contemplate without horror. The black veil, now become the object of my most ardent desires, if placed by your own hand, will be still more dear to me.

"Wait, my dear daughter," replied the Abbess; "be careful of yielding too hastily to an emotion which is doubtless the

result of an extreme sensibility. If ever the day arrives when your reason shall enable you to behold the profound abyss before you, how dreadful will be your existence, and how will your youthful imagination magnify the circle of your wretched days, doomed to be passed in vain repentance of what you can recall. Believe me, my daughter," added the Abbess, sighing—"believe me, resignation is the most painful of all virtues; is it to avoid it that you now wish to brave the worst of misfortunes. Follow the advice which proceeds from my affection for you, and is moreover the result of my experience. Do not act with precipitation; wait the expiration of your Noviciateship before you engage yourself by vows which never can be recalled."

Virginia listened to the Abbess without interrupting her; her tears ceased to flow—her countenance had assumed that calm serenity, which for some time had formed its habitual expression.

"My sad days, hitherto numbered by my miseries," said she, "will never be disturbed by repentance, should I place an insurmountable barrier between the world and

myself. I am young, it is true, but my heart has already been the prey of the most poignant griefs that can assail it. My resolution is unshaken, nothing can alter it; deign to grant my request, and let not your refusal induce me to believe that I am not sheltered from regret and disappointment, even in the secluded retreat I have made choice of."

The Abbess in vain attempted to make her change her opinion: Virginia sternously combated all her arguments, and repeated her request with such warmth and emphasis, that she at last obtained that consent she so ardently desired. The Abbess, after having acquiesced in her demand, undertook to plead her cause before the Ancients of the Convent, with ut whose concurrence she could not determine to act in contravention of the established regulations of the monastery. But the exemplary conduct of Virginia, and the distinguished favor with which she was regarded by the Abbess, smoothed every difficulty; and the Ancients agreed that she might receive the black veil before the expiration of the appointed period.

(To be Continued.)

ST. HERBERT,
OR THE
VICTIMS OF PREJUDICE.

A TALE.

So saying, he threw himself into the carriage, and drove away, while Louisa placed her arm under mine, and we proceeded slow and thoughtful toward home. 'He is quite out of sight,' said she at length, turning her head with a sigh. 'He will never tread this path again.' 'Perhaps not, my child (replied I), but he has promised to write to us often, and though the conversation of such a friend is much to be desired, yet since it cannot be obtained, we must not only be contented with such of his sentiments as he may favour us with, but must consider them as his valuable substitutes.' 'They would certainly be a precious acquisition to our little library,' said she smiling, 'but I fear in that great city where he has so many friends, he will forget us.' 'It cannot be (returned I) for though the generality of men are prone to ingratitude yet I, believe Julius to be one of the few who treasure in their mind, the remembrance of past kindness; but *should* I be mistaken—*should* Julius indeed

forget us; we will solace ourselves with the reflection that we have done our duty, and we will consider him as dead!'

"At our return to the house, we found some of our neighbours sitting at the door, who had come to spend the evening with us; and had brought with them a young lady, who with her mother had come from the village of——, and was going to New-York for her education. We passed the hours as usual, in cheerfulness and innocence—Louisa alone did not seem to relish our rustic chat as formerly—she conversed but little, and now and then turned her bright eyes with a thoughtful air towards the gate, as though there was some one still expected whose presence was necessary to render our festivity complete. The girls perceived it, and upon enquiring for Julius, and being informed of his departure, they failed not to rally her upon what they termed the loss of her lover; piqued at the insinuation of her gravity proceeding from the grief occasioned by his absence, she exerted herself, and soon assumed a gaiety equal to ours, and when the company retired, entreated my permission to pass the night with my neighbour's

daughter Elinor and the young stranger, whose name was Julia Raymond—to which, as it was a common request, I consented.

Mrs. Raymond and her daughter staid in the neighbourhood near a fortnight, during which time Louisa contracted a close intimacy with them, especially the former, who being a well educated woman, and exceedingly intelligent, could not fail of rendering herself agreeable; however, notwithstanding the satisfaction which Louisa seemed to take in her company, I could not but mark with agony the melancholy change in my child's appearance. She grew thin, her colour and strength forsook her, nor did her eyes beam with their wonted lustre—and though she still retained a great flow of spirits, I feared lest some secret care lay rankling in her bosom. 'Alas!' sighed I to myself, 'the sorrows of my heart are about to be enlarged.'

"I disclosed my self to Mrs. Raymond. 'It is to be wondered at?' (sked she) have you not given her an education that qualifies her for society, and do not you exclude her from it?—You procure her books

that give her an idea of the world and its pleasures, and you here immure her in this doleful mansion in the middle of this frightful forest, where, except a few Indians, and a half score of rustics little less barbarous, she sees not the face of a human being. You perceive her to fade daily—surely she sighs for society, and her affection for you, alone prevents her from complaining. Come make the experiment; I go to New-York in a few days, and will return again in less than a month, let her go with me.' I drew a deep sigh. 'You are apprehensive sir, but I will watch over her, as over a precious deposit, upon whose safe delivery depends the peace and perhaps life of a worthy but superstitious Hermit.'—I consented. 'Come Louisa,' said she, when the girls came in, 'you are going to the city with us for a little while, you are melancholy child, and it is only because you are deprived of those blessings to which you have an indubitable right. It was in vain for her to expostulate; we were all convinced that it was necessary for her health, and she was obliged to comply—yes—a few days after, I pressed my weeping darling to my bosom, and bade her a

reluctant—a sorrowful adieu!

She wrote to me by every opportunity, as did Mrs. Raymond, who complained exceedingly that Louisa did not enjoy the pleasures of the city as she ought—but rather seemed to encourage a thoughtfulness which appeared extremely injurious to her; and upon my arguing with her in the most gentle terms, on the impropriety of such conduct, she answered me thus:

“***** The novelty of the city is past, though its hurry and bustle still remain—these excited surprise at first, but not pleasure—and since that surprise is entirely gone, what sensations must they produce in a mind so habituated to silence, regularity, and solitude as mine?—Join not with those, my dear papa, who stigmatize me as a stoic—say not that my heart is not formed for happiness—It surely is, but then it is happiness of a more refined nature, than what it met with in the giddy brilliant circles of fashion.—Mrs. Raymond is constantly with me; she has introduced me into the most crowded companies, where the laws of consequential dress among the ladies, and the success of the

last play among the gentlemen, afforded ample and only matter for conversation—I have been at the Theatre, where vice was displayed for execration, and met with approbation—and I have spent several hours of fatigue at the ball room, and then returned home, chagrined to the soul at the numberless impertinencies, which I have been obliged to hear. And these are the places—the objects from which I am to receive satisfaction:—No; I must confess that the pleasures I have known since I came here, are derived from another source—only the pious conversation of our hostess, who is a Roman Catholic, and practices all the virtues she teaches. ***** A few days after the receipt of this letter, Mrs. Raymond restored my amiable girl to my bosom.

(To be Continued)

A London paper of the 18th of April, says, “Mr. Incledon, is going to America, to try his fortune on the boards of our transatlantic Bretheren. He left Covent Garden Theatre some time since, in consequence of a dispute with the Managers.”

The SPECULATOR.

NUMBER XXVIII.

SATURDAY, May 4, 1811.

Quis furor, ó Civis! quæ tanta licentia ferie LUCAN.

ILL health has prevented me from attending to a number of valuable communications, which I have had a considerable time in my possession; and though the procrastination of their appearance, has been unavoidable those who are possessed of merit, may take it for granted, that their productions shall sooner or later receive the attention to which they are entitled. It is usual when the body finds a suspension from pain and sickness, for the mind to invigorate itself, by the contemplation of objects, that tend to exhilarate the fancy, and banish gloome I have therefore, according to my axiom, searched among my manuscripts, for something that will enliven, instead of depress the spirits; and the first that offers itself, is an account of the distresses of a country Gentleman, during a visit to this city, written by himself; which I shall immediately lay before my readers.

Mr. Speculator

SIR,

I understand you are a man possessed of great impar-

tiality; and that you feel a considerable degree of interest, in the welfare or distresses of your fellow mortals—It is owing to such information, that I am induced to trouble you with some of the adventures I have experienced, during the stay of a few weeks, in your city. I beg leave to premise for your information, prior to my entering into a detail, that I am totally unacquainted, with the ways of the great world; I have studied life only in books; for my association with man, has been so restricted by a continual residence in the country, that I had but little chance to judge of mankind, by experience or intercourse. I left the western part of this state, where I had spent nearly twenty five years, which is at present my age with a palpitating heart, in order as my friends expressed it, to see the wonders of the world.—Little of consequence happened until my arrival in this metropolis; where I found data sufficient to occupy my speculative genius: I had been led to suppose, that the inhabitants of great cities, (where opportunities of acquiring information—are in the power of almost every person) were learned and accomplished in an eminent degree;

how well my expectations have been verified, you will be able to judge, if your patience can extend to the conclusion of this epistle. I took up my abode, (according to the directions of the gentleman, who was my instructor and companion) at * * * * Hotel, in Broadway, where my accommodations were in the best style. I was very much entertained, with the vivacity of my fellow lodgers; their easy manners, and lively wit, was until the time of my returning a source of much amusement, but as their discourse was entirely of a *political* nature, my ignorance as to the subject, kept me silent. I did not find the matter much mended at breakfast the next morning, but as I was next to a young gentleman, whose countenance appeared indicative of politeness, I ventured to address to him some general remarks as to the weather, the appearance of the town etc. and as a stranger, to make some inquiries as to public buildings, places of amusement and the like; all which he listened to with much seeming attention; and before the equipage of the table was removed, made me a proffer of his friendly services, to wait upon me round the town, when I felt so inclined,

and explain to me, what might be supposed I could not readily comprehend; after receiving my acknowledgments for his complacance, he retired, but not before calling out to one of his associates, and informing him that the *ice* was *broke* and that he must not fail to *improve* the *joke*. As I naturally thought this exhortation did not appertain to me, it caused no uneasiness. My new *friend* had not been gone five minutes, before several of the gentlemen came up, and introduced themselves in rotation, I confess I was much delighted with this show of deference, paid to me as a stranger; one inquired from what part I came? another if my coat and pantaloons were home manufactured or imported? a third supposed my hat, was wrought of the *genuine* *meino* *fleece*; a fourth was positive, the western gentleman were men of exquisite taste, if he might judge from the make of my boots, and swore he never had seen any thing so *extatically delightful*; in fine, they led and turned me round and round, with as much minuteness, as a horse jockey would the animal he was about to purchase: my feelings under this inspection were not of the most agreeable kind,

yet I really supposed them to be pleased with my appearance, and as the supposition of looking as well as our neighbours, tends greatly to set one at ease, I began to like my company very well; after a thousand compliments, bows, and shrugs one of the number asked me, if I had ever seen a *quiz*? I answered in the negative, and expressed a desire to see one—well rest contented said the inquirer you shall be gratified to night, for we have caught one *wild* from the *woods*, and if we have *luck* shall *smoke* him to the vast entertainment of the lovers of *fun*; this caused a roar of laughter among the whole company, upon which they departed. The waiter, who had come in for his *grin*, with the rest, now handed me a file of news-papers, with which he said it was necessary for me to become acquainted, if I ever expected to *cut a figure* among *gentlemen*. You behold me now sir, seated in my chamber, up to the ears in affairs both foreign and domestic, conceiving my self already to be a very pretty fellow, in a fair way to become accomplished.—At dinner nearly the same scene passed, that had been acted in the morning; with this exception, that I was

obliged to undergo the scrutiny of half a dozen strangers, to whom my new companions, had introduced me, after the cloth was removed, I had the *honor* of treating the whole company, so a dozen of *Madeira*:—I then waited upon some Ladies of high respectability, whom I had before visited with my friend, who first came with me to the city.—The room was crowded, and I felt much abashed at a universal *whisper* and *titter* upon my entrance; I then for the first time, began to conceive the New Yorkers wanted breeding as well as education—I made my stay short, but before my departure, was informed that the party had taken seats for the play the same evening but as the box was to be full, I was forced to give up the idea of making one; but inquired the number, that I might get as near some person I knew as possible—upon returning to the Hotel, I found my inmates still at the table, in very good glee, to whom I immediately made known my disappointment, with regard to the Play; but I was soon relieved from my embarrassment, by the youngest of the party, remarking (as I thought) with an arch twist of the eye, that the box

next my friends, could be obtained, and they would accompany me with pleasure; but the D—l of it is said he we are all cursedly short of cash; that matter I however arranged by offering to pay for all: when a difficulty was started by another one of the company, who said it was not allowable for gentlemen to attend the Theatre, without *Ladies* and proposed taking two whom he named, to which the rest (with one exception) agreed; the objecting one said; as his parents had been endeavouring to make a match between him and one of the *Ladies* in question, (who though immensely rich he could not fancy) it would be indecorous for him to wait upon her in public: yet if I would undertake to *Gallant* her, he would go I eagerly embraced the offer, as I was informed she was not only rich but handsome.”

The length of my Country correspondents letter, obliges me to defer its conclusion, until my next number.

“ I feel much indebted to the politeness of *Josephus*, for the exposure he has made of the *plagiarism* of *Hector*. I should have esteemed it a greater favor if he had sent me *Hectors real name* as I should have most certainly made it public, that such an example might have deterred others from being guilty of the like meanness. I cannot a-

gree with *Josephus*, that *Hector* copied the pieces in question, “ word for word, from the authors alluded to, but rather believe, that after *Josephus*, had perused them, *Mr. Hector* tried his hand, by way of *pruning* or *amending*—for as the compositions were received they appeared (to use a poor figure) like tow cloth narched upon damask. One word to *Hector* and I entreat him to remember it: nothing renders a man so contemptible in the eyes of a person of information as the assumption of and publishing the labours of another as his own, it answers the assumer no one earthly purpose; he must be daily in fear of detection. and at least (even to himself) he can appear as nothing but a fool and an imposture. If a man were to steel my coat, he might probably wear it in my presence, with impunity, but if he should attempt to rob me of the offspring of my imagination, it would go hard if I did not convince him he deserved punishment. Go *Hector* I am sorry I wasted a moments time upon you, go read the fable of the *Jack Daw* and his *borrowed* plumes, and *blush* (if you can blush) for your *folly* and *temerity*. W.

PHILOSOPHY.

Make it a rule to please all, and never appear insensible to any desire of pleasing or obeying you, however awkwardly it may be executed.

If you would preserve beauty, rise early.

If you would preserve esteem, be gentle.

If you would live happy, endeavour to promote the happiness of others.

LADY'S MISCELLANY.

NEW-YORK, June 8, 1811.

*" Be it our task,
To note the passing tidings of the time
FIRE S.*

On the evening of the 31st ult. a fire broke out in the town of Newburyport, which consumed upwards of 200 houses, stores, &c. The loss is estimated at 2 millions of Dollars, and hundreds are thrown into the wide world penny-less. It is hoped that the donations from every town in the Union will immediately alleviate the distresses of the sufferers.

London April the 22d.

Saturday morning, about 2 o'clock. one of the most lamentable and destructive fires, as far as concerns human life, that has happened for many years in this metropolis, broke out in the house occupied by Mr. Goullee, a pork butcher, corner of Half moon alley, Bishopgate-street. The fire was first discovered by a cabinet-maker in the neighborhood, who was up at work all night and who immediately gave the alarm ; but the house being one of the oldest in the metropolis, and built entirely of wood, it was burnt to the ground in the space of half an hour ; and dreadful to relate ! the whole of Mr. Goullee's family consisting of himself, his wife, three children, a nurse, maid-servant, and apprentice, who slept in the upper part of the house, perished in the flames.

Captain Nelson, who arrived this morning, in 18 days from Falmouth, Jamaica, informs, that on the 21st of April, at 10 o'clock in the evening, running down close in with the land, he saw the town of Montego Bay on fire — It continued burning all that night, and until the evening of the next day. Capt. Nelson touched at the Havana, where he saw Capt. Riley, who informed him that he touched at Jamaica, and was at the fire on the 22d of April, and that the town of Montego Bay was entirely destroyed.

That recording the various incidents of revolving time, and transmitting to posterity the revolutions of our day, is perfectly within the limits of consistency, and congenial to the disposition of

human nature, is a point which none who possess the least spark of liberality will dispute ; yet when that intelligence comes in a questionable shape, replete with the most malicious purposes, it is the duty of every friend to society, every advocate of true and enlightened principles, to counteract its contaminating progress, to prevent its advancement in society, and to unmask the base, insidious artifices of him who could be so lost to himself, so alive to the duplicity of the world, as to stoop so low as to be the means of publicly propagating the most detestable falsehood that a heart so base, so devoid of common decency, honor, or sensibility, could devise : aiming at once at placing the reputation of the innocent at the mercy of a too ungenerous world.

The above remarks are the result of my reflexions, on reading in the Miscellany of last week a certain marriage, which, through delicacy to the feelings of the parties, I shall not publicly declare. Yet the villain, (I say villain, for who but a villain would descend so low ?) who had the audacity to forge the abominable falsehood, shall be bro't to public scrutiny, and his name branded with eternal infamy. JUSTICE.

Married.

On Mondat evening last, by the rev. Mr. M'Clay, Mr. Otis Billings to Mrs. Ann Clark, both of this city.

On Monday evening last, by the rev. Mr. Broadhead, Capt. Thomas Barnum, to Mrs. Sarah Abrahams, both of this city.

On Thursday evening the 9th of May, by the rev. Mr. Parkinson, Mr. Frederick Merchutt, to Miss Susannah Cation of this city.

On Monday evening last, by the rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. John Hurley, to Mrs. Patty Dill, both of this city.

At Brooklyn, on Monday evening the 3d inst. by the rev. Mr. Feltus, Dr. Charles Ball, of that place, to Miss Cornelia Codwise, daughter of Mr. Geo. Codwise, of this city.

Died.

On Friday afternoon last, aged 80, Mr. Anthony Bolton, for many years an inhabitant of this city.

Mr. Thomas Osborn. aged 63.

Suddenly, On Friday evening last, at half past 10 o'clock, John Foster Richard, aged 38 years.

On Saturday last, of a lingering illness, Miss Phebe Rogers, aged 20 years and 8 months:

At Annapolis on Monday last, John Kilty, esq. Adjutant-general of the state of Maryland.

On Tuesday afternoon, suddenly, of an apoplectic fit, Mr Thomas Clark, a respectable citizen, and esteemed friend

On Monday afternoon last, Mary Hyer, wife of the late John Hyer, deceased.



"Apollo struck the enchanting Lyre,
The Muses sung in strains alternate."

For the Lady's Miscellany.

FROM THE REPERTORY.

THE LAND OF MY HOME.

Adieu for the plains where in boyhood
I roved, and adieu for the mind
that with me used to stray,
Your remembrance ye groves of my
country beloved,
Still glows on my soul as I roam far a-
way.

Do ye flourish and bloom, as luxuriant
and fair, as in days when I view'd
and reposed in your shade?

Does the shrub still as sweetly impart
to the air, its aroma, as when 'neath
its green boughs I laid?

Flows the streamlet as bright through
the lily deck'd vale,

Is the cataract's murmur yet mournful
and sweet? Does the Redbreast
still breathe his wild notes on the
gale,

And the wave and pale moonlight in
soft kisses meet?

The streamlets I love and the scenes I
adore,

Are still in the beams of their loveliness
drest,

And, Oh! may they flourish, till time
is no more,

Though their banks ne'er again by my
footsteps be prest.

In the cottage that stands near the dark
winding dell,

Where the woodbine and willows with
fondness entwine,

There, haply, a breast for the wand'rer
will swell,

And for him breathe a power at sincerity's
shrine.

Oh, haply the scions we placed in the
earth,

And named them the Albert and Rosa
of both,

Which we tended till nature awaken'd
to birth

Maturity's blossoms, and smiled on
their growth,

Perhaps, now my absence they droop-
ingly mourn,

Perhaps now they wave to the low
breeze there leaves,

In soft rustling numbers they ask my
return,

And reproach the sigh Rosa's soft bosom
heaves.

But vain is the sigh and her tear of re-
gret.

Sad Albert must never behold ye again;
But ne'er can his heart her dear kind-
ness forget
Nor the scenes of his love on her dear
native plain.

Loved land of my fathers, forever adieu!
Forever I wander, from happiness roam,
But life's latest sigh shall, devoted to
you,
A blessing implore for the land of my
home.

AROUET JUNIOR.

THE CHOICE OF A WIFE.

Translated from Gellert.

A youth who wish'd to take a wife,
Before he would himself engage,
Ask'd counsel of a reverend sage,
About the choice that he should make:
Friend, spoke the sage, 'tis hard to say;
Men are deceiv'd in every way.—
If love of pleasure is the case,
Choose to your self a pretty face;
But, if you're fond of wealth and state,
Try to engage some wealthy mate:
Should wealth and beauty fail to please,
And your mind run on pedigrees,
Lay thoughts of other girls aside,
Some great man's daughter make your
bride;
But if more pleasure in the mind
Than in all other things you find,
A learned woman you may choose,
As best to suit your moral views.
Ay, said the youth all this is good;
But you, my views misunderstood—
If I would lead a happy life,
And keep aloof from noise and strife,
On what wife should my choice then
fall?
Choose! said the old man, none at all!
(*London Pap.*)

WANTED immediately,
an Apprentice to the Printing busi-
ness, apply at this office.

Checks, Cards, Handbills

AND PRINTING IN GENERAL,
*Neatly and correctly executed, on
reasonable terms; and goods
(of any kind) will be taken
in part payment,—at the
Office of the
LADY'S MISCELLANY*

Thomas H. Brantingham, has removed
to No. 145 Broadway, where he conti-
nues to procure money on Mortgages,
notes of hand & deposits, buys & sells
houses, improved farms, & tracts of land
Also lets & leases houses & lots, on rea-
sonable commision.—Also the lease of
2 houses, & annuity. Also for sale 30
farms, several with good improvements.
will be sold low, goods & property of e-
very sort taken in payment, or any who
forms a company tickets & draw for the
different farms will be liberally paid for it.
Also a skilfull farming man with a good
character, will meet with encouragement
by applying as above. May 20th, 1811.

MUSICAL ACADEMY.

FOR teaching various kinds of Mu-
sical, Wind and String Instruments, in
a short, true, and comprehensive man-
ner as will be most advantageous to
those who learn as above specified, and
render themselves capable of enjoying
the pleasure of this art, on moderate
terms, by JAMES H. HOFFMAN
No. 51, Anthony-street.

• Also—Military Bands, may, upon
application as above, be taught correctly,
and receive the true method for any in-
strument to complete the same. Oct 13

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
SAMUEL B. WHITE,
No. 317 Water-street, New-York:
AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.